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for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

HOFFMAN BROS.

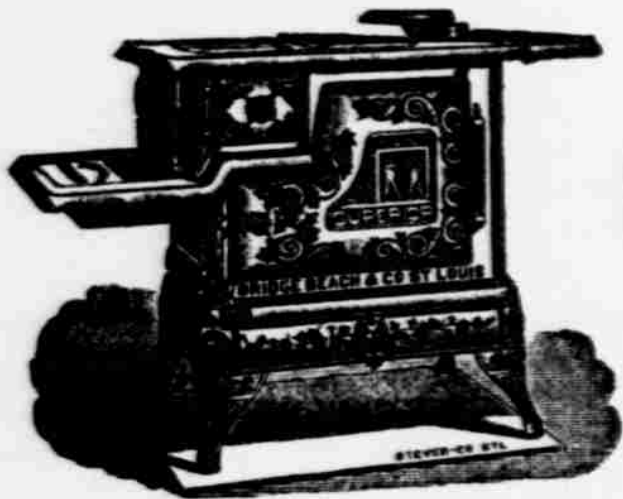
DEALERS IN

Hardware and Cutlery

AGENTS FOR

Superior Stoves and Ranges.

Radiant Home Base Burners.



Chain and Force Pumps, Bird Cages, Japanned Wire, Granite Ware and Home Furnishing Goods.

HEATING STOVES AT BED-ROCK PRICES!

SEE US BEFORE BUYING.

SIGN, BIG ACORN.

"BUSINESS" AGAIN.

He is Coaxed to Give His Real Address and Gets Some Hard Hits.

EDITOR BAZOO: Mr. "Business" who purports to be a widower and says he wants a wife, ought to be man enough to get one without depending on the newspapers. I am not much of a prophet, but I am willing to wager a box of cigars against a pair of kid gloves that he is not good looking, that he has a mean disposition, that he has a wart on his nose, is peck marked, is old and is generally no good. No man that is any account, is reduced to the extremity of a wife, and no man with the attractions which he claims to possess, would have to hustle around after one. Good women, such as he claims to desire, are not hard to find, and I have in my mind this minute, at least twenty who would not only make good wives, but excellent and adorable ones. They may not all know how to make biscuit or coffee or cure corns etc., but they do know the requisites for good help-mates and companions, and that is far more important. Women, as a rule, do not require a man to know how to saw wood or take up the ashes, or do menial work, unless his circumstances are much reduced, and since this is not the case with "Business," according to his own statement, he has no right to exact menial tasks from the women he would make his wife. "If "Business" means business, let him propose to some good woman of his acquaintance at once and if he is what he represents himself to be he will not propose in vain.

DROP INTO RHYME.

MR. EDITOR—If Business wants to marry, And is not hard to please, Just let him hunt a widow up Then drop upon his knees.

She'll have him and she'll cure him Of corns and other things, And when he wants to soar with love, She'll help him on his wings.

Yours, "A WIDOW."

WANTS HIS IDENTITY KNOWN.

EDITOR BAZOO—In looking over last week's BAZOO, I read the letter of the enterprising widower, and as I can sympathize with him in the loss of a home, and a loving companion, thought I would answer. Can not say as to my good looks, but think I would pass in a crowd and think I have a very good disposition if not crossed in any way. Can give the best of references if required. Please let the widower let his identity be known through the columns of the BAZOO, and oblige, "A READER."

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE

SEDALIA, MO.

—A number will enter the first of March.

—Several new pupils have entered school the past week.

—Any one wishing to rent furnished rooms, taken care of, for \$4.00 per month, please call at college office.

—Wanted:—A good cook to take charge of a boarding hall. Widow with daughters preferred. Call at college office.

—Our Normal penmanship department has had several new pupils the past week. This department is devoted entirely to penmanship in all its branches.

—College Literary was very interesting last Friday night. About fifteen or twenty young ladies were present. The music is an important feature in the society and is improving every meeting. The male quartette is fine, and the string band hard to beat.

—The short-hand department is increasing in attendance. Inside of two weeks we can furnish from this department two first-class stenographers and typewriters. Come and test our pupils, examine their work and be your own judge if you wish a stenographer or typewriter.

—Remember you may never have another opportunity to get twenty-four lessons in penmanship for \$1.50. We now have a very interesting class and more coming in every evening. You may enter at any time, get your twenty-four tickets and hand one in every time you come to take a lesson. Class recites every night except Saturday and Sunday. You may come one or five nights as you wish. If you prefer coming in the day time you may do so. Some come Saturday forenoons.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Mertz & Hale.

—The official jeweller of the Kappa Sigma Society is at work on a costly badge that is to be presented to Miss Winnie Davis, the daughter of Jefferson Davis, in pursuance of resolutions adopted at the last convocation of the fraternity, held in Atlanta. The badge will be in the form of a star and crescent, fully jewelled with diamonds and rubies.

The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever afterwards holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles free at Mertz and Hale's drug store.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORE. No Fits after first use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

SOWING OATS.

How Some of the Young Men of Sedalia are Sowing Theirs.

God and the Devil in a Race for Some of Our Rising Citizens.

A Few Sage Observations by One Who Has Been Treading the Wine Press.

"Look there!"

An old citizen who was talking to a BAZOO philosopher made the remark.

The philosopher looked across the street and saw a beardless boy upon whose brow rested not over seventeen summers, staggering into a barroom. That night his mother cried until the pitying angels placed their fingers in their ears and turned away. The boy was sowing his oats.

"There are one hundred boys like that one in Sedalia, who are sowing their wild oats, and of the one hundred boys, ninety will reap the whirlwind," said the old citizen and the philosopher thought upon it and evolves the following reflections:

"There are scores of young men in Sedalia who are 'sowing their wild oats.'"

While we are willing to be lenient toward such, making due allowance for youth, young blood and all that, we most emphatically enter our protest against the mischief, dissipation, evil habits and cursedness which is so often engendered from this wild oats' sowing. The trouble is with very many, they never get through sowing. The companions they associate with, the wild devil-may-care disposition which flows from this sort of indulgence, is too apt to cling, and the time when it is expected the sowing is over, finds the youth unfit for life's active duties.

He don't want to quit, and there he is, in far too many instances, a wreck, lost to shame, to honor, and in many instances to the decencies of life, a disappointment to his parents and friends, and another is added to the long list of the pests of society, the spongers, dead beats and loafers.

Some of the brightest lads we know of, those who bade fair to easily win life's honors, of marked ability, pleasing manners, with everything to encourage them, were lost in the stream of "wild oats sowing."

It seems almost incredible how soon they got out beyond the control and advice of parents, how quickly the home influences, with the mother's gentle admonitions, the father's commands and protests, the sister's gentle pleadings, were forgotten; how soon the Sabbath school day training with all the pleasant associations connected therewith, lost their power for good, and the face once so frank, bearing its marks of young manliness, became changed, and the stamp of evil made its terrible mark.

It is a sad sight to see a young man get into the current which leads to ruin. There's something in such a spectacle which appeals to the heart, for we know that in his ruin others are involved and the blow strikes many hearts. The common saying, "Oh, wait till he sows his wild oats; he will come out alright," is a pernicious one. There is no truth in it; for while we admit that now and then a young man turns about in the midst of this sowing and is saved, yet the memory of the evil then wrought clings like an incubus.

And what becomes of the others who do not turn about? Where are they? The police court records, the prison cells, the slums of the cities, the potter's field will give you an answer which will take all the sophistry out of this wild oats sowing.

There's no compromising with the Evil One. He's bound to have the lion's share. If you enter upon his domains, make up your mind that you are to suffer for it. No matter how pleasant the invitation to sow a few wild oats; there's danger in it; the pill may be sugar coated, but you'll pay the penalty sooner or later. It's the experience of all who ever ventured, and there is no dodging it.

"As ye sow so shall ye reap," and if you spend your time among those of ill repute, the impress will be made upon you and you must take the consequences. The hopes of the future depends upon pure minded young men and women, with sound minds and healthy bodies, with which to enter upon the places to be made vacant by death and the requirement of those now actively engaged in business and other useful pursuits. Young, healthy blood, with its energies, will find opportunities to make itself felt. The various fields of enterprises, open to those who are willing to do and to

dare, afford ample opportunity, and in this sort of sowing the world will be benefited, as the crop will prove of the right sort.

MR. DUNDER DISGUSTED.

Carl Falls to Catch On to the Tricks of American Politics.

"Well, what's the matter with you?" queried Sergeant Bendall as Carl Dunder limped into the station house the other day and flung himself down on the nearest chair.

"Sergeant, I vhas here to bid you good-bye."

"No!"

"I vhas going back to Shermans."

"I declare! What put that into your head?"

"I vhas seek und tired. I can't understand dese peoples. Nopody vhas two times alike in America."

"But you told me you were going to run for alderman, and that you had caught on to American politics."

"Dot vhas my troubles. I belief I know all about her, but I know nothings. I vhas going to run for aldermans. I promise dot hay scales to feefy men. I promise twenty men dot dey shall be janitor of der City Hall. I promised more as one hoonered feller dot dey shall work for the city for three dollars a day."

"That was right. That's the way most of the candidates do."

"Yes, but I don't understand. Three days ago a feller comes in my place und says vhas I Carl Dunder? I vhas. Did you promise dot eastern hay scales to my brudder if he wote fer you? I did. Und did you promise her to more ash twenty odder fellers, too? I did. Vhell, you vhas a fraud und a liar, und now you take dot on der nose!"

Und he giffs me sooch a thump dot I see more ash feefy stars flying around. How does it come dot some Americans can work dot dodge und be all right?"

"Well?"

"Vhell, I told you der odder day dot I promise more ash feefy men dot dey shall be engineer of the City Hall if dey wote for me. In comes a man in my place mit his hat on his ear und says vhas I Carl Dunder? I vhas. Vhas you going to run for some aldermans? I vhas. Did you promise all my crowd dot each one of us should run der engines mit der City Hall? I did. Den, Sergeant, he giffs me sooch a blow on my mouth dot I can't eat meat for seex months, und when he goes avhay he says dot forty-nine more fellers vhas to come after him. Some American candidates can promise dot shop to one hoonered feller und be all right. How vhas she?"

"I don't know."

"Und poety queek a feller comes in my place und says vhas I dot oldt Dutchmans who vhas to be an alderman? I vhas. If I vhas elected he shall get all der paving shobs und makes lots of money. He calls me a liar und says I promise dot same thing more ash two hoonered times, und he mops me on my floor und goes avhay like a lark. If it vhas some American candidate he vhas all peaches. How vhas she?"

"I don't know."

"Vhell, eafery day somepody comes und calls me a liar und says I should be kicked. Eafery day comes some feller mit his hat on his ear und charges me mit holding him oop for a sucker. My boy Shake vhas seart avhay, my wife vhas seek abed und I haf to lock up my place or be kilt."

"It's sad lines," mused the sergeant.

"Und so I guess I shall go back to Shermans. In dot country I vhas all right. If a man speaks to me in Dutch I know what he vhas. If he speaks to me in Yankee may be he makes a fool of me. I like to go by dot Common Council und be a great man, but I can't stand sooch a racket. I vhas a good enough liar, but I leat something else out all der while und der dear peoples tumbles to me. Farewell, sergeant. You vhas always two times alike, und I shall feel good by you when I am far avhay. If you meet some odder Dutchmans shust speak mit him und tell him to keep out of dose politics."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Marion, I rejected Mr. Darringer last evening." "Why, Kate?" "He was entirely too profuse." "Impossible! A lover couldn't be." "And he was as gushing as he was voluminous. He praised my eyes, hair and complexion. He—" "Oh, Kate, that was just lovely." "But his grammar, Marion. That was the hidden reef which wrecked him. He said 'Your eyes is,' and all that. Goodness! I expected him to say 'Your nose are!' I love him, and it makes my heart ache to think about it—but I can never marry him. No—never."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Taking the Safe Side.—Mother-in-law (who is going home after a visit of six months).—'Have we plenty of time, Witherspoon? I mustn't get left.' Mr. Witherspoon (dubiously).—'Well, it's ten minutes' walk to the station, and the train will leave in about an hour and a half. To be on the safe side, I think we had better start at once.'—*N. Y. Tribune.*

"If you are nervous or dyspeptic try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Dyspepsia makes you nervous, and nervousness makes you dyspeptic; either one renders you miserable and these little pills cure both."

LOUISE LIBERATED.

The Alleged Murderess of Her Sister Released on Bail.

Some Sensational Developments in the Case, in Which a Woman is Implicated.

At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon Louise Swearingen was liberated from the county jail and taken in a close carriage to Hotel Riley, where she will remain until she recovers from her illness sufficiently to be taken home to Estill, Howard county, where she will be kept at the home of her parents until the April term of the Pettis county criminal court, when the grand jurors will or will not present a bill against her for the murder of her sister, Mrs. Maggie Fisher, which occurred a short time ago, a full account of which tragedy has appeared in the BAZOO.

On Friday James C. Swearingen, of Estill, Howard county, father of Louise Swearingen, accompanied by James O. Swearingen, a cousin of the woman arrived in Sedalia. They attended the sale of the personal effects of Milton Fischer. On Friday and yesterday they appeared at the court house and presented a bond of \$5,000 for the release of Miss Swearingen.

Judge Bailey, of the probate court, was the judicial officer before whom the bond was presented. There were present beside his honor, Prosecuting Attorney Longan, Hon. Will Steele, attorney for the defendant, the two Swearingens, Sheriff Ellis Smith, and a BAZOO reporter. Mr. Steele presented the bond signed by the Swearingens and they acknowledged their signatures.

Mr. Longan, for the state, stated that he was satisfied of the sufficiency of the bond and would desire no examination as to the solvency of the sureties. It was then necessary to repair to the jail and get Louise Swearingen's signature. Sheriff Smith, Mr. Steele, the two Swearingens and the BAZOO reporter went to the jail and found Miss Swearingen lying upon her bed. One side of her face was swollen so badly that her right eye was almost closed. She was almost unable to speak.

"Louise, you can go out. You are free to go home," said the BAZOO reporter.

She turned her head over on the pillow and cried, but said not a word. "You must sit up and sign this paper," said Sheriff Smith, producing the bond. "I will have a carriage brought here and you will be sent to a hotel."

She was assisted to her feet by the sheriff and sitting on the side of the bed, signed the bond. She was so weak that she had to be supported by Mr. Smith. Her father stood near the cell door and said nothing until the time for leaving the cell came, when he simply asked:

"Louise, have you any wraps?"

"Yes, I've got a cloak."

"I'll get all the wraps and cloaks you need from my wife," remarked Sheriff Smith, and Miss Swearingen was led out of the cell and into the waiting room of the jail. In a few minutes she was carefully wrapped and being placed in a carriage, was driven to Hotel Riley, where she will be cared for until she can be removed to her father's home in Howard county.

As she was being taken out of the jail, a BAZOO reporter stepped to the cell where Milton Fischer was confined and asked him how he was getting along and how he felt.

"I feel all right," said Fischer.

Louise was so weak that she had to be carried to the carriage. To a BAZOO man she said:

"I am so weak and sick that I hardly understand what all this means."

Mr. Swearingen, the father of the defendant, is a man of means, as is her cousin, who signed the bail bond. They both refused to be interviewed.

WHO IS THE WOMAN?

A lady in this city whose name for prudential reasons, is suppressed, has visited Miss Swearingen in jail several times within the last few days. It is said that she has manifested a lively interest in the welfare of Miss Swearingen. The prisoner informs the BAZOO that during one of these visits made a day or two ago, the lady visitor told her (Louise Swearingen) that if she would confess and tell the facts in the case, and put Milton Fischer in the soup, she the lady visitor would see that Louise was turned free. In other words if she would squeal on Milton she would be released. This is what Louise says: A BAZOO reporter interviewed Mr. Steele yesterday afternoon on the subject. He had heard of the proposition and was very indignant.

Another Cargo of Bargains

UNLOADED AT

Messery & Meuschke's

DRY GOODS PALACE. These goods will be slaughtered this week. We have the trade and will continue to make it interesting to keep up the rush. Every article we offer is prime and first class, all bought during the 1889 season. No relics of ancient times and no side show auction trash at our house. See our line of

HOSIERY!

this week. We carry and are agents for the celebrated BURLINGTON

FAST BLACK

hose, every pair warranted perfectly fast color, will not crock and rub off, will wear better than the old fashion way of coloring hosiery. Money freely refunded for any pair that do not give satisfaction. Our prices are positively the lowest. This week we will sell the remainder of our winter Hosiery at

15 Cents Per Pair.

for Ladies, Misses and Children in plain and mixed goods, which we formerly sold at 25 to 50 cents. This week they go at 15 cents all around, to close.

NEW DRESS GOODS.

NEW GINGHAMS.

NEW PRINTS.

NEW GOODS in every department of our mammoth store. Look-out for genuine bargains at our special sales, every day this week. Our sails are set to catch the popular breeze. Every body goes to

Messery & Meuschke's

Progressive Dry Good House.

NO. 232,

N. W. Cor. Ohio and Third Sts.

Married.

George H. Bell and Ida Hobrecht, were married Friday evening. The ceremony occurred at the residence of the bride's parents in North Sedalia. Justice Milo Blair tied the knot in his urbane way. Lots of people in Sedalia get married simply in order to give Justice Blair a chance to tell what he knows about matrimony.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most all night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swaine's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swaine & Son, Philadelphia, Pa.

I Say!

—If you want to be happy, subscribe for the big Daily BAZOO—only 15 cents a week.

—If you want boarders, advertise in the BAZOO.

—If you want a farm hand, advertise in the BAZOO.

—If you have a farm for sale, advertise in the BAZOO.

—If you want to sell a horse, advertise in the BAZOO.

—If you have a house for sale advertise in the Daily BAZOO.

—If you have rooms for rent advertise them in the Daily BAZOO.

—If you want a servant girl, advertise in the Daily BAZOO.

—If you want to exchange property for goods, advertise in the BAZOO.

—If you have anything for sale or want anything, advertise in the BAZOO.

RADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR.

Specific for Painful, Profuse, Stagnant, and Irregular Monthly Sickness.

It cures during Change of Life, great danger will be avoided, send for book, Message to Women, mailed free.

RADFIELD REGULATOR CO.
ATLANTA, GA.